The Mireside.

If I had known in the morning
How wearily all the day
The words unkind
Would trouble my mind
I said when you went away.
I had been more careful, darling.
Sot given you need is spain;
But we ver one own.
With nook and long
We might never take week spain.

Yes using the event was year again.
You may give me the kins of peace,
Yet will it might be.
That over for me.
The pain of the heart should cause.
How many as footh in the morning who siever come home at night,
And hearts have broken.
For hearth words anches.

That sorrow can ne'er set right

We have excelled thoughts for the stranger.
And entire for the sometime greet;
But oft for our own
The biller tone.
Though we have our own the best.
Abillo well cores promotions;

Ah! lip with curve impatient;
Ah! loves with that look of scorn.
Twee a cruel fate,
Were the night too late
To undo the work of morn.
Manageret A

Soldiers' Hospital and Home.

A Word to the Girls.

### Cemperance.

THE PAMILY ENTRANCE. "Liquees for domissile use,"
Gin and whickey, devil's jules,
if you want it "on the sty,"
Lafter, do not pass us by.
For your whickey, gin, or run,
To the "family suitance" come.
Neath your appears are you may.
Unseen, take the stoff a way. Or if you would stay at bome,

" Liquors for domestic use "— Seed of crime and feed above— Murder, bust, theft, areon, all Are the fruits of alcohol. Paleted limbs and blazing eyes Broken bearts, and tears and sight Are the products we outpour Through the family entrance door

The Spectre in Black. Mr. Gilbert has written a book on the effects of alcohol, in which he speaks of a friend of his in Italy, an Englishman. He was a gentleman of good social position, highly cultivated, and full of amiable qualities, who had contracted a habit of drinking, which, without estranging him from his friends, rendered him an evidently ineligible busband for a young Italian lady to whose hand he aspired. Her family, however, was willing that she should accept him, provided that he promised to abandon drink; and the desired pledge having been given, the marriage took place. But the condition of this unfortunate man when he became habitually sober, was worse than it

What a Young Lady Did for Temperance.

mmediately her resolution was taken

hand out nothing more from the bar," she told her mother, who remonstrated with her in vain. In a little while there was another

knock in the bar-room, but she merely opened the door and said, "No drinks to-day." When her father came home, he, of course, was angry, but the day was gone. Very soon our heroins (for we shall soon see that she well deserved the name) sought her Sanday school tashke and recommend

Brother Gardner on Drink.

"A young man finds hisself in good health, has a cl'ar eye an' honest face, an' his prospects fur de fuchur am full o' promise. He am de hope of his fader—de comfort of his mudder—de pride of his friends. Everybody wishes him well, and ebery hand am stretched out to gin him a start in life.

am stretched out to gin him a start in life. I have seen dat young man when he started on his race o' life, an' I feel proud ober him. I have seen him when dat race was finished—cut short by thirty y'are. De eye hed become bleared and din; de face had de look ob a beast; de strong limbs trembled; all de sunshine ob de past had been drowned out by tears—all de hopes of a thousand friends blasted by disappoint ment. Drink was de cause—wine, beer, whiskey an' de gutter. De young man who puts a glass of liquor to his hips am unloos in' a soake which am sartin' to bite him—uschainin' a tiger which will devour him. Drink am a fiend which laughs an' smiles an' sings until its teeth am fastened into its wictim. It am a debil which won't be content with one wictim, but drags families and friends down to destreeshun. Show me a man who am always putting liquor to

and friends down to destrucehun. Show me a man who am always putting liquor to his lips an' I'll show you a man who will soomer or later become a wreck. Show me a youth who drinks an' I'll write de word, 'Destroyed!' arter his name. I am only s poo' ole black man, ignorant, uneducated; but poo' and lowly as I am, I would not trade places wid de rich white man who has a fondness fur drink. I did not mean to deliber a lektur; nor do I wish to be counted 'mong the fanatics who have worked injury whar they hoped to do good. I simply wish to be put on record as one whose seventy y'ars of life hab taught him dat of all de cold and clammy snakes which man can take to his arms to paralyze his mind, benum his brain, break the heart of friends an' at last make him de wictim of a grave neber cared fur an' neber wisited except wid wails of sorrow, dat sarpint called drink am de wurst of all. It am time to go home."

—Detroit Free Press.

Dr. Howard Crosey says that the one

March, April and May are the best months to purify the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine to do it. It will core indigestion, spring debility, biflousness, headache, loss of many the best many perito, and all diseases arising from an impore state or low condition of the blood. It works upon the kidneys, the liver and the bowels, through the blood.

Medicine now. It sharpens the appetite, tones the stomach, invigorates the aged, and imparts new life and energy to all who take it. through the blood.

"I had no appetite, no strength, and was feeling as mean as any one could, and be about my work. As soon as I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my food relished, and I felt myself growing stronger every day. I thoroughly believe in the value of Hood's Sarsaparilla. "Herman N. Bixry, Meredith Village, N. H. "When I finished the second bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla I felt like a new person. I can do

Hew Advertisements.

SPRING MEDICINE!

"lowe my recovery to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It two days" work in one now."—Mrs. A. D. Allen, deserves the confidence of the public, especially Lowell, Mass.

"Three years ago scrofula broke out on my those who are troubled with humors."-- J. Prt-(ix), Chelses, Vt.

A gentleman tells us: "Before I commenced my hair fell off, my sight and hearing were in A gentleman tells us: "Before I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I had fallen in weight from 165 to 140 pounds. My appetite has returned, my strength is restored, and I am rapidly regshing my flosh."

"Internal humer caused a burning in my stomach; my food distressed me; I couldn't sleep and; I had a relieved me of these troubles, and I sleep well now."—Mrs. S. A. Ecotoxos, Warner, N. H.

"I have never found anything that hit my wants as Hood's Sarsaparilla. It tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpers my specific, and seems to make me over,"—J. P. Thomreon, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Middiesex Co., Mass.

In the state of the strength o

given, the marriage took place. But the condition of this unfortunate man when he became habitually sober, was worse than it was before. At first, it is true, he had violent relapses, followed by long periods of moody self-reproach. But he became at last a confirmed abstainer; and a medical friend (arparently the author of the book before us) had begun to believe in his permanent restoration to moral and physical sanity, when one night, as they were welking home together from the opera, the reformed insbriate complained that a man who, he said, constantly watched him, was now once more following his steps. He described his pursuer, who was invisible to his friend, as dressed in black, with black gloves (one of which he carried in his hand), and three black studs in his shirt-front. After returning home and going to bed he was still haunted by the apparition; and he proposed the next morning to address a letter to the chief of the police, representing that one of his sgents, as he considered the man in black, had opened his shuters and peeped into his sleeping spartment through the blinds. His friend suggested that, instead of troubling the police, they should speak to an Austrian officer of their acquaintance on the subject; and one of the side-decame of the general commanding the troops in Milan promised to station a sentinel outsids the house, which, according to its occupant, was so carefully watched by the police. The morning afterward the sentinel reported that no one had approached the house, who had approached the house,

"Internal humor caused a barring in my stomach, my food distance of distress mers by the dist

# Purifies the Blood

To purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, to cure spring debility, billourness, dyspensia and sirk breadache, Heod's Sarsaparilla is pre-eminently superior to all other articles.

W. H. Curris Ticket Agent B. & M. R. R. Haverbill, Mass., writes: "I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla one of the best medicines for spring, when the blood is in a low condition and needs cleansing."

pant, was so exrefully watched by the police. The morning afterward the sentinel reported that no one had approached the house; whereas the occupant declared that he had been prevented from sleeping by constant appearances of the man in black at his window. At last he had interviews and fights with the phantom in his bedroom; and his servant coming in suddenly one morning, found him stabbing the bedelothes, beneath which he believed his enemy had taken refuge. An Italian doctor who was now called in prescribed a glass of brandy; and no sconer had it been swallowed than the phantom disappeared. Now comes the really tragic part of the story. The man in black seemed to be an evil spirit bent or driving his victim to destruction. If the latter abstained for a time from drinking brandy the phantom appeared, to depart Hood's Sarsaparilla

A good name at home is a tower of strength abroad. A ricent carrais proves, despite all elaims to the contrary, that ten bottles of Hood's Sarasparilla care sold by the druggists of Lowell, to one of all the other sarasparillas combined. This stamp of public approbation proceeds from its numerous, unprecedented, well-known and remarkable cures in Lowell and vicinity.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by druggists. Price S1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Massachusetts.

# date about three hundred. Another very interesting feature of the institution is the dining-hall. This is an immense room entered by nine doors. It contains twenty-eight tables, seating over eleven hundred men at a time, and as there are nearly four thousand men to be served, the tables are set three times for each meal, the sick, of course, being served in the bobpital. The bill of fare is different for each day in the week, and the soldiers are sllowed very generous rations. Just back of the dining-hall are the large kitchen and bakery. Everything in this department is done on a very large scale. Think of having, as one of the cooks told last summer, twenty bushels of strawberries for supper l or of using one hundred pounds of coffee or forty-five pounds of tea for a single meal. For dinner it takes fourteen bushels of potatoes; when they have turkev it takes 1,800 pounds, and for dessert 1,650 pies are required. Every day they use seventeen barriels of flour said 1,700 pounds of meat. Last Easter it took 12,000 eggs for breakfast, each man for that morning being allowed three. The veterans are well cared for in every respect, they have good beds, good clothing, and kind care, while the sick have the best of medical attention and careful nursing. They are dying quite rapidly, at the rate of about two a day. Every soldier is turied with a religious service and military honors.—New York Observer. FOUND AT LAST!

a STOVE in the form of a RANGE with a fifteen-inch boiler hole.

# Just What Every Farmer Wants

It has a double oven, and has six boiler holes, and fully nickel trimmed.

# brandy the phantom appeared, to depart again as soon as the brandy had been drunk; until, at last, constant resource to the only means by which the phantom could be got rid of, had the effect of killing the man.— THE "PARIS RANGE"

Has been thoroughly tested. Call and see it at

C. O. GRAVES',

STOWE STREET, - - - - WATERBURY, VT.

# What a Young Lady Did for Temperance. She was only eighteen years of age. Very much against her expressed desire her father had rented the hotel in the place, and with his family moved into it. Shortly after their removal the father said to the daughter, "M., I am going away to-day, and if there are calls you must tend bar." About ten o'clock there was a knock in the barroom, and M. answered it. Three young men called for whiskey. While they were drinking the thought flashed across her mind, "What if these young men become drunkards, and I give them the whiskey?" Immediately her resolution was taken. "I'll BOOTS and SHOES Cheap for Cash!

H. A. CLEVELAND, having bought out the Boot and Shoe Store of C. F. Fullerton, is adding a large stock of Boots and Very soon our heroine (for we shall soon see that she well deserved the name's sought her Sunday school teacher, and recounting to her the whole case, said, "Did I do right?" The teacher very wisely answered, "We ought to honor our parents, but if choice must be made, we must obey God rather than man." The case soon became noised abroad, and one afternoon a man accustomed to call at the hotel stopped, and found the mother and two daughters sitting on the porch. Presently he said to the mother, glancing at the elder daughter, "This is the girl that won't band out any drinks?" She immediately answered, "Y-s, sir. My motto is 'touch not, taste not, handle not.'" "We'll see," said he, and placing his arm around her led her behind the bar and poured out a glass of wine. Placing it to her lips he said, "Drink it; drink it." After refusing for a time she suddenly took the glass and dashed its contents to the floor, and said, "Now out with your twenty-five cents and pay for my drink." Without a word the money was laid on the bar, and the man went out and off.—Rev. Henry P. Thompson. Shoes of the best manufacture, and is prepared to supply the best of goods at the lowest prices for cash. Having had ten years' experience in the business, he is confident that he can please his customers. Please give him a call.

# H. A. CLEVELAND, Fullerton's Old Stand, : : : : : State Street, Montpelier, Vt.

UBLE PACIFIC GUANO.

ANNUAL SALES, 50,000 TONS.

This old and reliable Fertilizer, which has been on the market felghteen years, is unsurpassed for use on Farm, Garden, Liaw or Flower Bed. It is a complete manure, rich in all the necessary elements. The Farmer who plants his crops, looking to the money they will return, finds that every dollar's worth of

SOLUBLE PACIFIC CUANO

fied to the soil, repays its cost many times over. Try it, and be vinced. Panyhlets, with testimonials, etc., forwarded free. If e is no local sgent in your vicinity, address

GLIDDEN & CURTIS, Gen'l Selling Agents, Boston, Mass. -FOR SALE BY-

Cures all Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. MILLIONS testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the BEST REMEDY KNOWN to MAN.

Guaranteed to Cure Dyspensia

Laboratory ?? West Third Street, New York City. Druggists sell it.

WHEAT

Great
LIQUID
FOR BLOOD, BRAIN AND
NERVES CIME RICH IN PROSPILITES AND NOT A CICEAP, ALCOHOLOGICIDEDES. # 1 Highly A CICEAP, ALCOHOLOGICIDEDES. # 1 Highly A CICEAP, ALCOHOLOGICIDEDES. s not structure the train or frisher on and leave deluterious effects. Or early, it furnishes just that which is the nerves, purpose to be leave, being and thereby makes only the best flevit, being and transite. If I warks wentlers, curring NERVOR and GEVERAL DESIRAL TY.

MALARIA, DESPRESSION OF THE AVERAGE PRODUCTS IN THE PRODUCTS IN LINEAR THE PRODUCTS IN LINEAR THE PRODUCTS IN LINEAR THE PRODUCTS IN THE PRODU mlasmable influences, and will be found in which the include in all pinemany and broachist difficulties. BELLICATE FIRMALES, NUBLING MOTHERS and WEAKLY CHILDREN can find no remedy equal to this besiding liquid and herve local forms. If For sain toy all Druggiess. 21.00 per botto. Prepared only by Willack Billy and O. ...

Office 12 Park Place, New York City.

Dr. Howard Croser says that the one great overshadowing evil in New York city is the "liquor saloon." There are twelve thousand of them in that city, which is one to every one hundred of the population, or one liquor saloon for every thirty-three men. But he calculates that fifteen out of every thirty-three never enter a liquor saloon. So that there is in the city a liquor saloon for every eighteen drinkers. Teen he calculates how the money must be fliched from these eighteen to support the liquor-seller, and shows that in order to pay his rent and the cost of his liquors and have a surplus to cupport his family and make profits, each of the eighteen men must pay him seven dollars a week. 100 FANCY ADVERTISING CARDS.



In one of the celebrated "Irenaus" letters recently published is the following sentence: "I am especially touched by the fact that so many letters come to me from mothers whose soms are gone astray." In another paper I recently read a very well-written article on Street Flirtations. I have thought much of these things and I cannot disassociate them in my mind. What relation have they one to the other, do you ask? Let us see. No young man "goes astray" all at once; the process is a very gradual one in most cases, and in a great proportion of such a cases it will be found that the wanderings of such young men can be traced to, at least might have been prevented by members of the opposite sex. The power which a judicious, discreet and level-headed girl may exert as she develops into the nobility of Christian womanhood is practically limitless, and every representative of the sex whose aims are pure should be thankful for this power and should study to make a proper use of it. Now girls, you are perhaps familiar with the delicate, indescribable beauty which belongs to certain ripe fruits and which is sometimes designated as "peach bloom." The least touch destroys it and though it may be afterward equally valuable for practical use, the delicacy of its beauty is gone forever. Just so delicate is the God given power of woman. If you would make it a power for good guard this great gift with the most watchful care. Ecjoy yourselves as all young creatures should, let your spirits have full flow, but remember that whether at home or on the street a girl cannot, with impunity, commit the least shadow of impropriety without compromising the great power of which mention has been made. So long as the "thoom" remains you may exert a power for good unmixed with evil; let it be brushed off and this is no longer so. I contend that there can not be such a thing as an "innocent firitation;" it takes two to get up a firitation, and admitting for the sake of argument that it can be carried on by girls without in jury to them, it is How Thurlow Weed Trained His Memory.

day. I could remember little at first; now I remember that I could not then remember what I had for breakfest. Finally I found I could recall more. Events came back to me more minutely and more accurately. After a fortnight or so of this, Catherine said, "Why don't you tell it to me? It would be interesting, and my interest in it would stimulate you." Then I began a habit of oral confession, as it were, which followed for almost fifty years. Every night the last thing before retiring, I told my wife everything that I could recall that had happened to me or about me during the day. I generally recalled the very dishes I had had for breakfast, dinner and tea; the people I had seen and what they had said; the editorials I had written, and an abstract of them; the letters I had sent and received, and the very language used as near as possible, when I had walked or ridden—everything, in short, that had come within my knowledge. I found I could say my lessons better and better every year, and instead of growing irksome, it got to be a pleasure to run the events of the day in review. I am indebted to this discipline for a memory of somewhat unusual tenacity, and I recommend the practice to all who expect to have much to do with influencing men."—

mend the practice to all who expect to have much to do with influencing men."— Exchange.

# Hew Advertisements.

Rescued from the Jaws of Death

Nov. 16, 1882) -

Mn. R. W. TRUDE, of Milton, Penn., writes,

"Englased please find postal order for five dollars and twenty-five cents, for half a dozen bottles of Hunt's Remody. I keep a grocery store, Kidney disease or Dropsy. I tell them that, if they have life enough to swallow it, it will rules them from the dead for a fact; for it did raise me from that signifering sleep, and, although this was over three years ago, I have had no Kidney trouble since. Like the woman in Scripture, nothing better, but ever worse. But, thanks to Hunt's Remedy, I am raised as one from the

as co king, washing, cleaning, etc., is performed by the soldiers, and besides there are a great many shops where different trades are carried or, such as eigar-making, printing, knitting, book-binding, black-smithing, broom-making, coopering, shoemaking, etc. The soldiers also do their own plumbing and gas fitting and run their four steam engines. There is also an excellent school for the veterans who are able and desirous of a good education. They are taught reading, writing, telegraphy, and those who are capable are prepared for school-teaching. The library contains about ten thousand volumes, about balf of which is donated by Mrs. Putram of Massachusetts. The chapel is a beautiful building of stone which cost \$100,000. The hospital is acknowledged to be about the finest and best ad-pited to its purpose of any building of the kind in America. Its cost was \$150,000, and it is designed to accommodate about three bundred. Another very interesting feature of the institution is the dining-hall. This is an immense room entered by nine dozen. It sonatains twenty. The Most Skeptical Convinced Thousands feel a thrill of joy whenever they gaze upon the magical words, " Hunt's Remody," for it is the best Kidney and Liver medicine ever known, and it results to memory the blessings it has proved to them. It is a positive remedy for all diseases of the Kidneys, Blackler, and Urinary organs. The proprietors' names should be writmuch for their suffering fellow-beings. One trial will convince the most skeptical, causing them to proclaim to all their friends the many virtues of this great medicine. The denoual increases as it mes known, and where it is best known the sales are the largest. As Mrs. Browning says, Great is be who uses his greatness for all This is what the properators of Hunt's Remedy do. Their great medicine is for \$0.5"—Con.

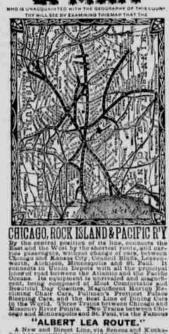
Admiration WORLD. Mrs.S.A.Allen's WORLD'S Hair Restorer

Public Benefactress. Mrs. S. A. ALLES has justly curred this site, and thousands are this day rejicing over a time head of hair produced by her unequaled preparation for resorting, invegorating, and besuifying the Hair. Her World's Hair Pestorer quickly cleanes the scalp, remering Dandruff, and arrests the full; the bair, if gray, is claimed to its natural color, giving it the same vitality and havening quantity as in youth.

COMPLIMENTARY. "My hair is now restored to its youthful color; I have not a gray hair left. I am sat-isfied that the preparation is not a dye, but acts on the secretions. My hair ceases to fall, which is certainly an advantage to me, who was in danger of becoming bald," This is the testimony of all who use Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER.

"One Bottle did it." That is the

IA MAN



ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New soil Direct Line, via Sencea and Kathaton and Direct Line, via Sencea and Kathaton Line Line and Control of the Control

Merian, New port, News, Classian const. Lines Argove, Nashville, Louwville, Loughand, Ciponesou,

Johnshapelis and Lefag view, and Omney, Missnay
Jis and Sir Paul and misspeciate posits.

All Varengle Passengers Pravel on Paul Express

All Varengle Passengers Pravel on Paul Express

Trains. The property of the state of the trains of the United States and Changle. The trains of the GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE, At your mearant Tisket Office, or address R. R. CABLE, E. BT. JOHN, Year Pres & Gent Nat. Gent Tal. & Fran. Age. CHICAGO.

DIAMOND DYES.

DYES.

Bast Eyes Pade.

Bast Corror of the Corror o PFOR SHEE, WOOL, OR COTTON. "CB

P. FORBILE, WOOL, OR COTTON CR.
DDISSES, OOATS, SCARPE, HOODS,
YARN, BTOCKINGS, CARPET RAGS,
HIGHOMS, FEATHERS, or any fairty or
rang attain cally all property colored to any
code. Clark, Brown, Green, Blue, Sandel,
Gredinal Red, Nay Har, Seal Brown, Otto Curcilinal Red, Nasy Blass, what have the cover, Terra Cetta and 10 other base added Warrested Fast and Durable. Each package will sulturant to four its, of goods. If you have never used Fyro try these cases. You will be delighted, that by demanding the country of the country WELLS, HICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

GOLD and SILVER PAINT. Bronzo Paint, Artists' Black,
For gliding Fancy Barrets, France, Laing,
Chambelines, and for all kinds aformaneutal work
figual is any of the leich priced kinds and only

EUROPE EDUCATIONAL EXCURSIONS
1882, Combining Companied Advantages Rend for Logariphes Circular, Fro. E. TOULTER, Franklin Square, Hossian

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Bamples worth \$5 tree.

# Mew Advertisements.

It you are sick, Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all size falls.

If you are costive or dyspectic, or are suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or towels, it is your own fault, if you remain lift, for Hop Bitters are a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney Disease, stop tomicing Death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Ner-

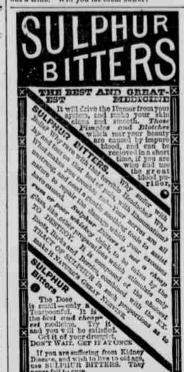
and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are slok with that terrible slokness, Nervousness, you will flod a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a minamatic district, barriende your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial, epidemic, bitlous and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

H you have a rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and sches, and feel miserable generally. Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood and sweetest breath, health and constort. blood and sweetest breath, health and comfort.
In short, they cure all diseases of the Stornach,
Bowels, Blood, Liver, Narves, Kidneys, Bright's
Disease. Five hundred dollars will be paid for a
case they will not cure or help.

That poor bedridden, invalid wife, sister,
mother or daughter, can be made the picture of
health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing
but a trifle. Will you let them suffer?



# Summer Resorts NORTHWEST.

Bell's One Minute Cure for Toothache instantif

If the Good People of New England

MILWACKEE, WAUKESHA, PALMYRA, MADISON, PRAIRIE DU CHIEN, FEWAUKEE, LAKE SIDE, HARTLAND, NAMOTAH, GIFFORDS, OKAUCHEE, OCONOMOWOC,

ORAUCHEE, OCONOMOWOC,
KILBGURN CITY (belts of the Wisconsin),
SPARTA, FRONTENAC;
ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, PRIOR LARE,
BIG STONE LARE (browville),
SPIRIT LARE,
LARE OROBOJEE, CLEAR LARE,
Lake MINNETONKA, WHITE BEAR LAKE,
BEAVER DAM,
ELKHART LAKE and ASHLAND,

Stars of the first magnitude, all radiant with health an pleasure-greing properties, will do well to bear in min-that the steady-going, reliable and comfortable publi-servant, the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul

RAILWAY.

GOLDEN NORTHWEST and continues to give unbounded satisfaction to its immunitie hosts of patrons, because of the perfection of its track, equipment and service.

Numerous daily trains (except Sundays) each way between Chinage, Allowskier and all points name. Excursion and Commutation Tickets to keeping with the requirements of the times, between Metroportians and Substitution Phoces at rates to suit Kings, Lords, Commons, the Republican and Semencevite Chilana and Sewengers of the "Land of the Free, and the Home of the Brave," Let it be remembered also that this unit

Reliable and Excelsior Thoroughfare traverses the Bonanza Esgione of Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota and Dakota, and that a Turriel Their tetwent Chicago, St. Faul and Minnesota, over the Chicago, Milwatukee and St. Paul Railway, gives can be found eigenfare on this continent, all owned and managed by the escapary, and a round trip token by a floriel the traveler a granuler variety of everyfulng pisasing than can be found on any other railway. Come and see for roundedwe.

S. S. MERRILL, J. T. CLARK,
General Manager, General Sup't,
A. V. H. CARPENTER,
GENERAL PASSENGER AND TICKET AGENT,
Milwankee, Wisconsin.
P. S.—Send to Mr. Garpenter for a "Reconnoiseance of the Golden Northwest," handsomely
illustrated. Mailed free.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable

Benefits Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which Ayra's Sarsa-Parilla enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the in local variable anceratives, with the solid control of the contr Iodides of Potassium and Iron, - all

HEART DESEASE Is YOUR HEART SOUND?
SOUND?
Many people think themselved and doctor for kidney or line strongs, and appeared to the heart (I that truth were kinnen, the real came is at the heart.

our for kinning or have translate, or diging-laid, while (file track were kinnen, the real course is at the house. The real course is at the house. The real course is at the house if the real course is at the house if the file of my authorise shows agree of heart distance. The haury neighborhood value outhood, and yet main's month, eight pointed of blood paramethrough it meet in a mightle and orderly realing but days or might! Survey this endough should have corrected intention. Dr. Gravia a colorised physician has proposed a specific from it have it roughly and kindred discovering the house in Dr. Gravos' Heart Heighlator and on he obtained at your for appoint, it is known in St. Graves' through and colorise for the St of gargeries. Send example for the Graves' through and exhibitative fronties.

J. R. Inguille, Side American Agent, Concord, N. H.

HEART TROUBLES

HOP
PLASTER
The placer is femore for its guick
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SEED S

# Mor the Doung.

LITTLE HEARTS AND HANDS.

Little bears and little hands
In the journey down life's way
Can do good.
Little hearts in little bearsa
Brighten up the cloudy day;
Little hands could scatter 'round';
Many a sheefful, helipful ray,
If they would.

Little nurse can find the labor
Of love, for little hands to do
With their snight.
If little hearts but love the Sayfour,
And in his service they are true.
Little hands will do the bidding,
And thus they'll so little lound,
Ever doing right.
- Sail inner Probleterian

# Two Young Missionaries and their

atonary who got wrecked on one of the Pacific islands?"

"Oh! yes. It was real folly. Only the last part wasn't, where he got eaten by the Cannibals, I mean."

"It was nice where he built his hut out of the things from the shipwreck, and when he went fishing. Then I liked the place where it told about his taming the monkey."

"Awfolly exciting, wasn't it? I saw, Ned," and Teddy's eyes sparkled, "wouldn't it be jolly to be wrecked on a coral island?"

"Yes, if we found things to make us comfortable there. Kied of nice to be missionaries, too," said Ned, musingly.

"Come, now, "spose we play, make

"Come, now, 'spose we play, make believe?" elleve?"
"But it's Sunday," doubtfully.
"Yes, but it's just the right kind of a play

"Yes, but it's Sunday," doubtfully.

"Yes, but it's just the right kind of a play for the day."

"Well, where should we go?"

"Don't you see the O'Brian boys down in the meadow? They've been there quite a long time. Playing mumble the peg, I guess. 'Sposs we go down there?"

"Mother doesn't like us to 'ssociate with the O'Brians."

"Muther doesn't like us to 'ssociate with the O'Brians."

"But we don't go down there to play with them! We only go as missionaries. Don't you remember what Miss Prentises told us to-day about doing all the good we could? Now we can teach the O'Brians lots of things. I'll warrant they don't know one bit about the Bible. And if we're polite to them who knows but what we can get them so interested that they will come to church. Come, let us get some lesson papers and things and go down!"

Ted was an impetuue ittle fellow, full of earnestness about anything he undertook, and quieter Ned was generally swept away by his brother's enthusiasm.

In a few minutes the two boys, laden with Bibles, catechism and illustrated lesson papers had reached the meadow. Here, stretched beneath a wide-spreading buttler nut tree, they found the O'Brians—two dirty, tangled-haired, young Irishmen of a dezen years or thereabouts, whose clother nut tree, they found the O'Brians—two dirty, tangled-haired, young Irishmen of a dezen years or thereabouts, whose clother is the manutage we of the limit is Phasis were more on the principle of good ventila tion than anything else. Quite a startling contrast did they present to the young Grahams, with their fresh, white suits, near sailor collars, and jannty cardinal attocking and neckties. But the O'Brians were evidently not at all abashed by the fine attire of their visitors.

"Hullo there, Ned! An' you, Ted! What yer wine ter do? Start a book store?"

dently not at all abashed by the fine attire of their visitors.

"Hullo there, Ned! An' you, Ted! What yer gwine ter do? Start a book store?"

"No, we only came down to have a little visit with you," said Ted in a conciliatory manner. "We thought maybe you'd like to read and atudy with us."

"What yer got? God dime novel? What's that little red book? H!! A Bible—true's live! Gwine ter he a minister he

Tommy O'Brian flung up his brown heels in

P.J.G.!" and, uttering a loud whoop, Tommy O'Brian flung up his brown heels in a summersualt, while his brother Billy joined in the burst of derisive laughter.

"Now look here, boys," said Ned in his gentle way, "we didn't mean one bit of harm. It's Sunday, and these are the books we read on that day. We saw you down here and thought we'd come, too, and maybe you'd like to hear some stories."

"All right, sonny," said Tommy, planting his ten toes on a bit of moss, "all right; only we didn't want to be preached to or patronized like. Stop your scoulin', an'you, Parson Ned, go on an 'read us suthin. You needn't tell us anything about Adam, an' Eve, an' the snake, though; we've heard bout them over over agin!"

After some consultation, Ted, assisted by Ned, began to tell the story of Joseph, which Biblical character both the O'B' lians protounced "a regular brick." Then the account of David slaying Gollath was also given, to which they listened attentively. But when the story of the lying pair, Ananias, and his wife Supphira, was read, toth Tommy and Billy winced a little, and rolled unessily on the gravs. Evidently the story recalled certain falsehoods of their own!

"Never mind them 'ere fibbin' fellers," said Billy. "Tell us about that chap with a crown on his head."

Whereupon Ned proceeded to relate the story of that wonderful monarch, Solomon. How he was a very wise man and a rich one, too, with lots of horses, oxen, menservants, and maid-servants, and—seven hundred wives and three hundred cucumbers."

"Cacumbers?" cried Tom, in amazement. "It says so here," said Ned, gravely, "Taint spelled exactly like cucumbers,"

"It says so here," said Ned, gravely.
"Taint spelled exactly like cucumbers,

"Taint spelled exactly like outumbers, though."

The other boys looked over his shoulders, and came to the conclusion that the word did mean "cutumbers."

"I 'spose his wife liked pickles," said Teddy, soberly. "G' on, Ned."

And Ned was "going on," but just then something happened that put an end to the Scriptural lessons.

There was rustling in the bushes, then a sharp, quick bark, and the next instant a black, shaggy dog leaped upon Ted's lap.
It was their pet, "Barkis," who had found his way down to his little masters. They gave him a hearty welcome, but there was as me one else who resented the intrusion. This was "Siab," the homely, yellow, bobtailed cur of the O'Brians, who all this time had been sleeping in the grass. With a low growl, that showed his white teeth behind his ugly jaws, he advanced toward "Barkis," evidently on hostile thoughts intent.

"Call off your dog, Tom!" cried Teddy. But a dog fight was great fun for the O'Brians. They knew full well the warlike qualities of their pet, and were disposed to have them exhibited.

"Shol what yer Traid of ?" said Tom.
"Pil give your purp jest as fair a chance as mine! Let'm fight it out! I'll bet your jick kuile 'gainst mine that our Stub'll beat!"

"It isn't right to bet. Besides I don't want Barkis to fight," said Ned.

"Fraid be ye! Sho! I wouldu't keep a washington. B. C. But as president or service, or atterwards from calles which exquasted in the service, are entitled to as more as of the ward barkis to fight," said Ned.

"Fraid be ye! Sho! I wouldu't keep a

want Barkis to fight," said Ned.

"Fraid be ye! Sho! I wouldn't keep a dorg what didn't have no spirit! Better post a petticoat on him and make a dolly of

Barkis evidently resented this insolent Barkis evidently resented this insolent remark, for, with one convulsive bound, he sprang from Ted's arms where he had for the last minute been struggling, and with a defiant yelp, ran toward Stub.

Ted and Ned, seeing that there was to be an actual fight, were, of course, desirons that their favorite should win, and began to en-courage him, clepping their hands and shouting as wildly as did the young O'Brians.

There was a snarling, and a velcing, and

o'Brians.

There was a snarling, and a yelping, and a confused jumble of two bundles of furone yellow, the other black—and how it would have ented I know not, but fortunately just then there came striding across the field a tall, familiar figure.

It was Papa Graham, returning from Uncle John's! He looked very angry, asseting which, the two O'Brians took to their he is, whistling for Stub to follow them.

"How's this?" said the new-comer, str. I, y. "Teo! Ned! How came you down here with those boys?"

"We only come down to—to read to them," stammered Ted. "We—Ned an' I

—thought we'd bring our Bibles 'n lesson papers—and do some good—'n—'n be missionaries "—gulping.

"Indeed! Didn't I hear your soices cheering on Barkis? Great work for missionaries—attending a dog fight! On Sunday afternoon, too! And just look at your nice new clothes! All grass stains and marks from muddy paws! Well—well—to think of it! What do you suppose mammal! say?"

I'm sorry I cannot tell my readers just what Msmma Graham did say, but one thing I know, and that is, that the "two young missionaries" went to bed unusually early!—Christian at Wark.

### Mew Advertisements.

# Lombard Investment Company

Sunday Dog Fight.

It was a quiet Sunday afternoon. Papa Graham had walked over to Uccle John's. Mamma and the baby were taking a nice little nap up in the cool, north chamber. Emily Jane and her "young man" were baving a chat out on the back porch. Ned and Ted, the ten-year-old, black-wed twins were folling in the hammock, studying their catechism lesson, and eating citron.

At last the lesson was learned, and Ned threw down his catechism, and gave a tilt to the hammock that sent it swinging anew.

"What shall we do?" he said, yawning read our Sabbath-school books? I don't want to read mine. I've had it before. What's yours?"

"Tain't worth much!" Ted replied, frowning. It's about a girl from the poorhouse. She was taken away from it and sent to live with a woman who had a pink wart on her nose, and was always making her sew on gingham aprons. Nice book for boys! What do I care bout poor-house girls or women with rink warts and ging ham aprons?" and Ted's rose took a celestial turn as he thus showed his disgust.

"Well, my book is one we've had before, we liked it—don't you remember—the missionary who got wrecked on one of the Pacific Islands?"

"Oh! yes. It was real joily. Only the lest part wasn't, where he got eaten by the lest part wasn't, where he got eaten by the lest part wasn't, where he got eaten by the lest part wasn't, where he got eaten by the lest part wasn't, where he got eaten by the lest part wasn't, where he got eaten by the lest wasn't, where he got eaten by the lest part wasn't, where he got eaten by the lest wasn't, where he got eaten by the lest part wasn't, where he got eaten by the lest wasn't, where he got eaten by the lest wasn't, where he got eaten by the lest part wasn't, where he got eaten by the lest wasn't, where COUNTY VAUNDON, ADSOURD SECURITY.

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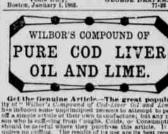
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